

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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JUST COMMON FOLKS.

If only sweetest bells were rung
How we would miss the minor chimes;
If only grandest poets sung,
There'd be no simple little rhymes;
The modest clinging vine adds grace
To all the forest's giant oaks,
And 'mid earth's mighty is a place
To people with just common folks.

Not they the warriors who shall win
Upon the battlefield a name
To sound afar the awful din;
Not theirs the painter's deathless fame;
Not theirs the poet's muse that brings
The rhythmic gift his soul invokes;
Theirs but to do the simple things
That duty gives just common folks.

Fate has not lifted them above
The level of the human plane;
They share with men a fellow-love
In touch with pleasure and with pain.
One great, far-reaching brotherhood,
With common burdens, common yokes,
And common wrongs and common good—
God's army of just common folks.
—Nixon Waterman's "Book of Verses."

Through a Mountain.

All day long the fellow had been hanging around the little depot at Furnisville, slouching in and out, and peering up and down, to the annoyance of the railroad men. Train after train had passed; and he gave each an uneasy stare and turned away.

"Where's my special?" they heard him mutter.

At last the poor creature approached the ticket window.

"My special—" he began, nervously. "What's that? Aw! Get out. What are you talking about?"

His cadaverous shrunken face twitched with excitement. "You lie," he cried with sudden violence.

"I've been called and I must go. There's a special engine chartered for me. It's overdue."

The ticket agent broke into a laugh—the loud, coarse laugh of a rustic. It resounded through the little empty station, and attracted the attention of the baggage-master and two or three truckmen who were standing outside, waiting for the south-bound freight. It struck them all as a huge joke, nothing more; and they gathered in a circle about the poor, demented creature, gazing at him ruthlessly. The rural temperament is sympathetic only in certain cases, and this did not appeal to them. They regarded it as a sort of free circus, with the madman for a clown. Their victim was soon hounded to absolute frenzy, and raved incoherently.

"Beelzebub has called me," he yelled. "You are all liars. He has sent me a special engine and I must go tonight." So they flung him out in the snow, under the frosty starlight. "Hustle now," called the agent after him. "You have no business here. Clear out, or we'll run you in." He swung his lantern for emphasis.

"Beelzebub will keep his word," he panted hoarsely. "He always does. You are liars—liars."

"Drunk or crazy, I don't know which," commented the baggeman. "Both maybe."

"Better keep an eye on him, Webb," replied the agent. "He's pretty bad and may hurt somebody if he has another fit."

But just then the 9:30 freight rolled in, and Webb was busy for a time with the switches. The engineer and fireman left the siding to wait for the northbound express, and entered the depot.

They listened with amusement to jokes about the mad crank, until mention was made of the "special." Then a shade of apprehension passed over the engine driver's rugged face.

"Reckon I better have a look at old No. 33," he exclaimed. "Won't do to take no chances with these funny fellers."

He moved toward the door. At that moment the prolonged shriek of a locomotive jarred and shuddered on the night air. He sprang out on the track with a wild yell. The cars were still motionless on the siding, looming in a dusky row broken by dark gaps of shadow; but with a heartshaking rumble, a fierce hissing of steam, and rain of sparks, the heavy engine lurched on the main line, and plunged like a huge black demon down the grade.

The engineer stood between the rails with a face of clay. The fireman started to run, but stopped short. The agent sprang to the telegraph. The rest stood limp and helpless.

We had just passed Red Rock Station. Every body in the car was sleepy; most of us were through passengers, and we had been traveling for many hours. I had roused a little when a very pretty girl—I noticed that her hair and eyes were jet black—came on board at New Memphis, and asked if the place beside me was engaged; but I soon relapsed into drowsiness. Neither made any attempt at conversation.

We were sitting near the front of the car. Fastened upon the end wall, directly before me, was a framed placard posted there by the railroad company reading as follows:

"Notice—In case of accident pull the handle of this valve up as far as it will go; after the train comes to a stop pull it back to its former position.

"This valve must never be interfered with except in cases of danger, and any person meddling with except in accordance with the above instructions is liable for misdemeanor.

"ISIDORE PAYNE,
General Superintendent."

Close by was a metal lever of peculiar shape, connected, doubtless, with a system of air brakes.

This placard somehow arrested my attention. I read it again and again, idly, without much heed to the meaning. I even caught myself reciting it aloud in a sing-song tone. As I dozed, it sometimes seemed to leave its position and hover in the air near my face.

It was positively annoying. I shut my eyes to get rid of it, but saw it just as plainly.

I was still in the unpleasant, dreamy condition, when I felt a light touch on my arm. It thrilled me like an electric shock. I sprang to my feet, and without knowing why, without any clear idea whatever, rushed forward and shoved up that lever.

The train came to a sudden stop with a grinding jar. The startled passengers leaped from their seats.

A brakeman caught me by the collar, while the angry conductor pushed through the aisle toward me. "What's the meaning of this?" he shouted.

I stood dazed: I had not a word to say.

"Are you an idiot?" he continued, roughly. "What do you mean? Don't you know that it's a criminal offense to stop a train in that way, you young jackanapes?"

Still I was dumb. I felt like a drunken man, who unexpectedly finds himself in the grip of justice charged with a motiveless murder, remembering the act but wholly unable to comprehend it. Then something happened; again I felt the light touch on my shoulder.

As that soft touch thrilled me, the front of the car, the car before it, the whole train, seemed to melt into mist. I saw them in a shadowy outline, but they did not impede my view. Beyond, stretching on through the starlit snowflakes, lay the dark line of the track, which, at the distance of about two miles, swung out of sight behind a rocky hill. Out of sight, but not out of my sight; for as I gazed the hill also seemed to resolve itself into haze, and I looked right through it. And there, swiftly rounding the curve—

"An engine is coming!" I shouted. "It is running wild. In half a minute it will be in sight!"

"You're drunk," cried the brakeman, "or crazy," and he shook me. The girl's hand slid from my shoulder; the vision vanished.

But she caught the conductor's arm.

"The man is right," she cried. "Don't you see? Be quick."

The conductor started as if stung and his face whitened.

"My God," he ejaculated. In another instant he was standing in the snow by the track straining his eyes up the line, and we were beside him.

The conductor ran toward the engine.

"Unshackle her, Hank," he shouted. "Pull your throttle full open, Dave, and let her drive."

Almost as he spoke the big locomotive gave a titanic gasp and heave of sudden effort; her mighty drivers spun and slipped, then caught the rails, and she started with a bound like a race horse pricked by he spur.

"Now jump—for yer life, Dave—quick."

Dave swung himself off without haste; a moment later he came toward us, shaking the loose snow out of his clothing.

"It's ole Thirty-three, an' she's a-comin'," he remarked, "Ninety-nine 'll do the trick right enough, but it's her last run." He gazed sorrowfully down the track, as if after a departing friend. "She'll be makin' high sixty an hour afore they git together," he added, reflectively. "She's about a minute an a half left, and she's a thrur-bred."

The passengers were now streaming out of the cars and thronging around us. We ran a little way out into the field for a clearer view. The approaching engine was now plainly visible, lighted by a trailing penant of fire as it thundered on to meet its foe, lurching and plunging in its headlong charge until it almost leaped from the rails.

"Merciful heavens!" cried the girl beside me. "There's a man in the cab."

"Then he's a gone goose, lady," commented the engineer.

It was even so. The doomed wretch learned far out from the cab, waving his arms in frenzy, uttering a shriek of exultation so deep and vibrant that it cleft its way to our ears through all the distance and the uproar that lay between.

"Stark mad," growled Dave, "and the best machine on the line gone to eternal smash to head him off. She won't be wuth her weight in scrap iron."

And while he spoke the contending engines, now speeding to the onset like black armored knights, hurled together with all the terrific momentum of their tons of rushing steel. There was a thunderous crash as of a distant avalanche, a hoarse roar of escaping steam—and in an instant a billowy cloud, that rose and spread until it seemed a mountain of gray vapor, enveloped all.

"She's done for," murmured the engineer.

"And the man?" cried the girl. The madman had kept his appointment.

And the girl—the black-eyed, raven-haired girl, who exerted so strange an influence over me that memorable night? What had become of her?

My wife bends over me, and again I feel that thrilling touch upon my shoulder. "I don't seem to exert any influence at all over you now," she protests. "You haven't so much as spoken to me for a whole hour."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Weight of Wild Animals.

"What does a lion weigh?" Ask that question of any acquaintance and see what he will say. Those who know the look of beasts best and how small his lithe body really is, will probably come furthest from the truth. About 309 to 350 pounds is a usual estimate. But this is below the mark. A full grown lion will tip the scales at no less than 500 pounds. Five hundred and forty pounds is the record for an African lion. His bone is solid and heavy as ivory.

The tiger runs the lion very closely. A Bengal tiger, killed two years ago by an English officer, scaled 520 pounds. A tiger of this size has, however, considerably greater muscular strength than the biggest lion.

Few people know that a grizzly bear can give points to any other carnivorous animal in point of strength. A grizzly bear weighing just 400 pounds has been watched carrying a heifer of more than two-thirds its own weight for two miles up the most steep and rugged mountain sides, and this without pausing one instant to rest. The grizzly bear is the largest and most powerful of all the beast tribe, but his cousin, the cinnamon bear, runs him very closely, and the big polar bear, though not really so dangerous a customer, is capable of performing the most extraordinary feats of strength. A polar bear has been seen to move with his paws a boulder six men had with difficulty put in position to guard a cache of provisions.—Boston Traveler.

BROOKLYN.

Sunday afternoon, May the 27th, St. Mark's Church was handsomely decorated with a large number of the nation's flags. Two Grand Army Posts were expected to be present in the evening. Annually on the Sunday preceding Decoration Day, the rector preaches to our soldier boys, and pay's a glowing tribute to our hero dead, who died in years gone by, for our country's cause, and that future generations may enjoy liberty, in the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Rev. Gallaudet made a few remarks on the same subject to the deaf, at the afternoon services.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennison, who were lately married, were present and received the congratulations of their friends.

Services for the Deaf were to have been held on a certain evening, a couple of weeks ago, but as the Janitor did not put in an appearance with the keys, several of the deaf went away disappointed.

Miss Mary Nicholson, a former pupil of the New York Institution, who formerly lived with her sister on 64th St. near 9th Ave., Manhattan, is now living with her married brother and a sister, we are told, at West 2d Street, in the vicinity of or at Coney Island.

We forgot to mention that the lecture by Prof. Gardner was but thinly attended. This is no more than can be expected when a Guild or Association gives too many lectures or entertainments. We do not approve of it, and do not fancy offering our friends tickets too frequently.

Prof. Gardner noticing the smallness of the audience generously declined the regular fee, and requested that it be used for charitable purposes.

Some of the deaf often bemoan their fate, and mention that among those who can hear they are doomed to roam their lonely way alone.

Even relatives seldom seem to care to converse with the finger alphabet, yet some of the same deaf-mutes will often say that in the company of those who can hear they themselves do not feel at home.

But in the case of deaf ladies we can often notice the reverse. The gentler sex seem to have a heart for their afflicted sisters, and may often be met with them strolling along arm in arm, trying to cheer them and lighten their pathway through life.

We have had many inquiries relating to children at excursions and at what age they should pay fare. To avoid mistakes, we wish it to be understood that steamboat companies will allow children under the age of four free, but they do not expect each family to bring more than one child under that age. The steamboat companies reserve the right to object to too many children as free passengers.

Mr. Melville kept the secret of the little visitor who came to stay at his home, very well, as not even his employer, Mr. Schindler, knew of it, until he was informed that the JOURNAL mentioned the event.

Mr. and Mrs. Woolman, who live somewhere on a farm, on Long Island, do not seem to mingle with the deaf nowadays, and we are told Mrs. Woolman finds it rather lonely on a farm. She is kindly remembered by a lady friend of hers, living on Adelphi St., and who knew her in the days when she was Miss Schloss.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dunlap and son have been spending a week in the Catskills. They went so early in the season on their son's account, as Robbie will be busily employed in the silk hat department of his uncle's hat factory during the summer.

Mrs. Dunlap will later on take quite an extended trip, including a visit to her friend, Mrs. Ridel, of Toronto, Canada.

As the JOURNAL was overwhelmed with news, and went to press last Tuesday, leaving my last week writing to appear the following week, I will not make my present writing too lengthy.

LEON.

On a duck farm near Fort Dodge, Ia., there were recently 13,000 ducks. They ate 196 bushels of corn daily.

A Mute Killed by the Train in Niles, Ohio.

The many deaf friends of Mr. J. Governor, of Niles, O., were shocked to learn of his sudden death, when the sad news was rapidly spread that he was almost instantly killed by the Pittsburg & Western Railroad in Niles, on Monday evening, May 21st.

Mr. Governor and wife, starting on business for town before 8 o'clock at night, reached the Church Street crossing on the P. & W. Railroad at just about the even hour. They were about to start to cross the tracks right in front of the fast eastbound meat train, which it is said, was behind time and going very fast. Mr. Governor and wife could not hear the moving train and the former failed to see it, but the latter caught a glimpse of it just in time to step back as the iron monster rushed by. The victim of the accident failed to comprehend the cars and just as he was stepping from the rails the engine struck the new carpet he was carrying, the owner and burden being hurled with terrible force into a ditch opposite the crossing as the cars moved thundering by.

Mrs. Governor, seeing the accident, ran to the victim's rescue and took his body in her arms to allay his great suffering, but she could not do anything to relieve him of it. Aid was at once summoned and the injured man was soon attended by Dr. Swaney and removed to his house by carriage. His injuries were not considered dangerous, the worst one being an awful gash on the back of his head, but the unexpected occurrence was too much for the poor mute's constitution to withstand, and the shock caused his death less than an hour hence.

Deceased was widely and well known to his many friends in Niles, Warren, Girard, Youngstown and several other nearby towns, and he was an adept at carpet weaving. He leaves a wife to mourn his loss. He was a member of the Catholic faith, and the funeral service men conducted by Rev. Father Scullen at St. Stephen's Church, Thursday afternoon, May 24th, at 3 o'clock, attending the interment at the Niles Catholic Cemetery.

Nearly all the deaf friends from nearby towns attended the funeral.

Deceased was an industrious man of great ability and good habits, and generally respected by those who knew him well.

John Governor was born in Germany, on June 9th, 1850, aged almost fifty years. He and one of his deaf sisters were educated for a number of years at the Berlin deaf school, and learned the mere lip-reading and not the great use of sign-language. Over fifteen years ago he came from Germany directly to Vienna, O., where his older brother has since resided on the coal fields. While living for awhile with him, he made frequent visits to several mutes living in some different nearby places, and studied with wonderful rapidity the English and sign-language generally used by the deaf in this country.

After several months or a year, he returned to his old birthplace, and brought three deaf sisters, two of whom being uneducated, all older than himself, with him on the second or third voyage to America to settle in Vienna, O. One of them was married to a hearing man, now living at Cortland, O.

After several months or more, John was married to a deaf woman named Mrs. Tuttle, whose hearing husband was killed by the train at Girard, O., or somewhere less than two years before the second marriage. She was formerly educated for five years at Columbus, O., before the Civil War, in 1861-65.

Soon after John and wife removed from Vienna to Niles, where they have since lived with the oldest one of the sisters, for several years. They own a house and lot. It is said that their popular friends will bring considerable damages soon against the P. & W. R. R. Company, in behalf of the old woman, without guard gates or giving warning of danger to the said victim who was lately killed, nor did the train stop at the scene of the accident.

Deeds furnish the best answer to doubt.

Queer Wounds.

My messmate, the surgeon, told me of two queer wounds," said the returned Cuban campaigner, "and if I did not know him to be a truthful man who had seen the wounds with his own eyes, I would not believe the story. He said late in the afternoon of the day the hill was stormed a man came up to the hospital tent and said:

"Doctor, I am shot through the neck." The doctor supposed a glancing shot had left its mark on the side of the neck, but he told the man to take off the bandage in which it was bound, thinking he would see if the wound was clean. To his astonishment he found the man had been shot, the bullet passing through the neck from side to side. He said he could hardly believe his eyes, and several other surgeons were called to look at the wound, but it was there without question, and the man alive and not bleeding to death. The wound was dressed and the man made to lie down. Next morning the wounded man asked leave to go back to the firing line, saying he 'felt fine and wanted another crack at the Dagoes.' He was kept in the tent another day and finally was allowed to join his company, and is so far as I know alive today. The surgeon told me a bullet could not pass through a man's neck in that way without killing him once in 10,000 times, and had he not seen the man he would hardly credit the story being true. The other wound was equally odd. A man was brought into the hospital who, while in a stooping position, had been shot in the back by a sharpshooter; the bullet entering the back between the shoulder blades and coming out into the man's mouth, knocking out two of his front teeth. The man carried in his hand the teeth and the bullet when he arrived at the hospital. He did not die, strange to relate. The bullet had sufficient force to pass through the throat, up and out into the mouth and knock out the teeth and did not injure the throat badly. That wound was a marvel."

Fooled the Crowd.

Some people will go to great trouble and expense to perpetrate a joke. The other day two well known society men hired a closed carriage and decorated it with bows of white ribbon and flowers and other paraphernalia belonging to a well appointed wedding.

On each side was hung a placard announcing that the occupants were just married.

It attracted great attention, and when it pulled up in front of the Galt House a few days ago a large crowd had congregated to see the happy bride and groom alight. The driver slowly got down from his seat beside the door.

He opened it deliberately, and when he swung the door open the curious crowd surged forward. There was no bride and no groom inside, but instead a big placard bearing in great black letters the single word "Rubber."

For a little while the driver had the joke to himself, but soon the crowd realized the neat swindle, and all enjoyed the episode hugely.—Louisville Dispatch.

SERVICES IN THE DIOCESE OF ALBANY.

Until further notice the following arrangement of regular services in the Diocese of Albany, will be adhered to as closely as possible.

FIRST SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.
10:30 A. M.,—St. Paul's, Troy.
3:00 P. M.,—St. Paul's, Albany.

SECOND SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.
10:30 A. M.,—St. Paul's, Troy.
3:00 P. M.,—St. George's, Schenectady.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.
10:30 A. M.,—St. John's, Johnstown.
7:30 P. M.,—St. Ann's, Amsterdam.

Services on others Sundays and week-days will be announced from time to time, as occasion may require.

The Rev. Mr. Van Allen may be addressed either at "Station C," Albany, N. Y., or Bath-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

STRAWBERRY RECIPES

OLD-FASHIONED SHORTCAKE.

Sift a quart of flour with three heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a teaspoonful of salt in a bowl; then add three well-rounded tablespoonfuls of butter to the flour and mix it well through with a knife or with your hands; then pour in enough rich milk, stirring it well through, to make a light dough. Flour the pastry board, roll the dough out quickly about half an inch thick; put it in two jelly tins and trim it so that it comes even with the edge; bake it in a quick oven till it is a golden brown. After it is done and before it gets cold, with a thin-bladed, sharp knife split each cake in halves and spread them well with butter; put one-half on a large, round platter. Pick over and free from sand and dust three boxes of perfectly ripe strawberries, put two baskets of them in a bowl and sweeten them with plenty of sugar and half crush them with a potato masher; spread the layer of shortcake on the platters well with the crushed strawberries and their juice; then put another layer, butter side up, and spread it with the berries, and repeat the process until all four layers are on; then take the whole strawberries from the third basket and range them in compact circles on the top and round the platter. Sprinkle the whole with powdered sugar and serve cold with plenty of cream.

DUMPLINGS.

Put a spoonful of butter into one pint of flour, then add half a spoonful of salt and a spoonful of baking powder, mix and add sufficient milk to make a paste. Knead dough lightly and roll it out. Cut into rounds the size of a saucer. Put into the centre three good-sized strawberries; fold the dough over and fasten. Stand on plate, then place in steamer to steam twenty minutes. Serve with strawberry butter or hard sauce.

FROZEN STRAWBERRIES.

Mash one quart of strawberries. Add a cup and a half of sugar and the juice of one lemon; stand aside for an hour, then add one pint of water; turn in a freezer and freeze as you would ice-cream. Turn the dasher slowly. Serve in punch glasses.

STRAWBERRY BAVARIAN CREAM.

One quart of strawberries, one pint of cream, one large cupful of sugar, half a cupful of boiling water, half a cupful of cold water. Soak the gelatin two hours in the cold water. Mash the berries and sugar together, and let them stand one hour. Whip the cream to a froth. Strain the juice from the berries, pressing through as much as possible without the seeds. Pour the hot water on the gelatin, and when dissolved strain it into the strawberry juice. Place the basin in a pan of ice water and beat until the cream begins to thicken. When as thick as soft custard stir in the whipped cream, and when this is well mixed turn into a mould and set away to harden. Serve with whipped cream.

STRAWBERRY SAUCE.

Beat together one-half cupful of butter and one cupful of sugar until they are very white and light. Add the whipped white of one egg and a cupful of strawberries mashed to a pulp. This sauce is especially nice for hot puddings.

STRAWBERRY TAPIOCA.

Pick over and wash well a gill and a half of tapioca. Put it in a double boiler, pour a quart of cold water, cover it closely and let it cook till it is like a thin, transparent jelly; then stir in a half a teaspoonful of salt and set it off the stove. Pick the stems and hulls from a quart of strawberries, put them in a bowl, crush them well with a potato masher and sweeten them to your taste with powdered sugar; then stir them through the tapioca, pour it into a glass dish and stand it where the pudding will get ice cold; then cover the top with whipped cream and serve.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JUNE 7, 1900.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1664 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose loss of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

MR. BERG's letter from Indianapolis, in the issue of *One a Week* of May 10, cites one of those pathetic cases where the natural instinct of a youthful deaf person's heart for human sympathy and companionship is repressed by a mistaken philanthropy. A charming deaf girl, sixteen years old, has been trained on oral lines. By some means she has become acquainted with a girl educated by the combined system. She has had a glimpse (not a taste) of the fruit of the tree of knowledge of good and evil—wholly evil fruit, the oralists would have us believe. In a letter replete with pathos, this girl tells her friend how she has pleaded with her mother to let her attend school at Indianapolis, to meet other deaf people. But her mother is firm in her refusal, quoting all that has been said by this person and that against the language of signs and the association of the deaf with one another. In this case, a case not alone by any means, we have the yearnings of a girlish nature crushed, because granting them might possibly injure her ability to speak a few words and sentences. It is a case that has its parallel in that of the young lady graduate of Northampton, who wrote to a friend, speaking of herself and other oral graduates, "We do not fit in anywhere." It also has its parallel in the case of the young lady, orally educated, who, shortly before her death, told a friend that she was glad to go away from the unkindness of the world. Hollow indeed had she found that "society" to which her friends claimed that she had been restored.

At the St. Paul convention last summer there was a deaf young lady, one of the brightest exponents of the pure-oral method in this country. She had just begun to learn signs and to associate among the deaf. She assured the writer of this that she was never so happy in her life before, and she characterized her former prejudice against the sign language as foolish.

These are all facts, not theories, and they could be multiplied to a great extent. But what avail facts when philanthropy sets up a theory?

The editor of this paper believes strongly in oral teaching. He practices oralism at every opportunity among the hearing. He values his speech, but he values something above speech. Were it a question of abandoning speech or association with his kind, he would cheerfully sacrifice his speech.

Philanthropy is an admirable thing. It has accomplished, and is still accomplishing, great good in the world. But is not omniscient or omnipotent. It is fallible, and it always errs when it runs counter to Nature. Philanthropy can put a duck's eggs under a hen, and hatch out a brood of ducklings, far from any possible pond in which the web-footed little things can exercise their natural propensity for getting in the swim. These ducklings will waddle around on land, and quack in all apparent contentment.

What if they are a trifle ungraceful? So far, philanthropy has triumphed. But there is a limit. Philanthropy cannot make those ducklings crow and cackle; cannot metamorphose that boat-shaped body and those webbed feet. And if, by any adventency, mother hen should lead her waddling and quacking brood far afield, and they came to a pool of water, nature would assert herself in short order, leaving philanthropy standing on the shore scolding.

What is there so awful in allowing that lonely young girl to associate with the deaf, or to attend such a fine school as that at Indianapolis? Will it corrupt her moral nature? Will it deteriorate

her intellectually? To these questions every honest opponent of the combined system must answer No. Will it injure her ability to speak and to read the lips? The oralists say so. What if it does? Are a few spoken words and sentences to be weighed against the happiness of a human being?

There are among the oralists a number whom we know well, personally, and for whom we entertain the sincerest friendship. Their error lies in concentrating nearly all their energies upon the lingual and intellectual in education. The natural feelings and sympathies of deaf children are not given that consideration which they should receive.

The extreme oralists have established a rigid theory—that all deaf children can and must be taught speech and by speech. They would allow no alternative, make no concession, grant no consideration to natural instincts and feelings. And in this very fact lies the weakness of oralism. Its uncompromising attitude will alienate many who would be its warm supporters otherwise. If they would concede the use of the sign language under certain circumstances, after speech had been well-established, and if they would not demand the isolation of the deaf from their own kind, then would oralism gain enthusiastic converts, and American methods of instructing the deaf would advance still further toward perfection. We would ask all thoughtful and conscientious oral teachers to take to themselves Paul's words to the Corinthians, that "the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life."—Editor Smith, in *Minnesota Companion*.

ALBANY MISSION NOTES.

Some events are worthy of record more for the kindly feeling and generosity which they exhibit than for their own intrinsic importance. Of this character was the gathering of the deaf people of Amsterdam in Saturday evening, May 26, in honor of the birthday of the Rev. H. Van Allen. Mr. and Mrs. Van Allen and their children were present, and a most delightful evening was spent. The event of the evening was the presentation to Mr. Van Allen of a bulky package. After removing one wrapper after another until he was nearly overwhelmed by the pile of paper, the present dwindled down to a five-dollar gold piece, intended to be used in buying theological books. To say that he was surprised and gratified, only faintly expresses his feelings. The mission at Amsterdam has always been one of the most earnest and active in the Diocese, and occupies a very warm place in the missionary's heart. The refreshments served were most enticing, and in every way this gathering did credit to the good taste and generosity of those who arranged it.

The recent visit of Dr. Thomas Gallaudet to Albany and Troy was a source of great pleasure to all. Excellent congregations greeted him at both services, and the offerings and gifts for the Gallaudet Home Fund amounted to \$23. Several deaf people from out of town were present, among them Mrs. Lapangh, Miss Hodder and Mr. Ozias Getman, of Johnstown, and Mr. Campbell, of Schenectady.

The Albany base ball club has a prize in Taylor, its deaf pitcher. His work in the nine so far has been excellent, and he is very popular with the base ball enthusiasts. He is a gentleman, too, whom we should be glad to have here permanently.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Burt are rejoicing in the advent of a little granddaughter, recently born to their son.

Mrs. William Gould, mother of Mrs. C. A. Smith, has been quite ill with pneumonia, but, we are glad to say, is now recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lapangh have removed from Gunderland to Johnstown.

The deaf people of Johnstown and Northville are arranging to hold a picnic at Sacandaga Park this summer.

Now that it is settled that the Empire State Convention will not be held in Albany, the date of the annual outing of the deaf of Albany and Troy will be decided upon and announced in a very short time.

PHILADELPHIA BRIEFS.

Miss Annie J. Auer is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Tarry, of Up-land, for a week.

Albert Schreiner went to Conshohocken, on Saturday, to apply for a position on the foot-ball team of that town. Harry Bulger is a member of the team.

Miss Bella Remmey came up from Atlantic City, last Thursday, for a brief visit.

Mrs. Mary H. Roca goes to Olney on Thursday, to spend the summer with her son, Dr. W. Roca.

Miss Millie L. Zeller, of Lebanon County, is the guest of Miss Jennie Donohue for about a week.

Rev. J. W. Koehler was in Williamsport several days last week, in the interest of the proposed Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf of Pennsylvania. We have not yet learned what success he met

NEW JERSEY

Third Convention of the State Association.

OVER TWO HUNDRED PRESENT.

Pennsylvania Sent a Large Delegation--About Twenty from New York.

(Specially reported for the JOURNAL.)

The State School for the Deaf at Trenton, N. J., was the scene of an animated throng from early morn till near midnight, on Wednesday, May 30th.

The morning was spent in looking over the various departments of the school, and Principal Walker was a busy man, indeed, greeting newcomers, giving information concerning the school, and extending courtesies to every one. The printing office came in for the lion's share of attention. Mr. Porter was there ready to explain to the visitors the various features of the office, and to afford inspection of his little photo-engraving plant. In a future issue, we will have something to say on this subject.

The cabinet and woodworking shop was open to all, but there was no one to initiate the uninformed into the mysteries of the lathe, jig-saw, buzz-saw and dovetailing machine, with which the shop is provided.

The gymnasium was a place of interest to many—especially some of the youthful visitors, who got red under the ears in their efforts to demonstrate the uses of the different apparatus.

A base ball game was played, and quite a crowd assembled to witness it.

At 12:30 all were invited to a fine dinner, which was spread in the main dining-room of the school. The dining-room was tastefully decorated with cut flowers and potted plants.

After dinner, the convention was photographed by Mr. Partington. Mr. J. S. Reider also took a snapshot at it. Them the Pennsylvanians were photographed in a group.

The convention was called to order by President Lloyd at three o'clock, Secretary Cook recording.

A letter of regret from Mrs. I. V. Jenkins was read.

President Lloyd then delivered his address, as follows:

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: As the time we have at our disposal is very short, I shall now call the meeting to order and at the same time extend a cordial welcome to the visitors from Philadelphia and New York who are present to witness the proceedings. A meeting of the association was called at Asbury Park in the summer of 1898, but so few responded to the call that no business could be transacted, and the year passed away without a meeting of the association. The membership has not increased as it should, though all the deaf of New Jersey who are eligible to membership should join the association. The deaf have so much in common that the meetings of the association should always be pleasant and profitable, sociably at least. Moreover, if all the educators of the deaf, the present Superintendents of the association, the organization might become of great benefit to all the deaf in the State.

In the year 1899 there were 112 schools for the deaf in the United States, containing over 10,000 pupils. These were taught by 956 teachers, 243 of whom were deaf. Of the 10,000 pupils, about 10,000 were taught wholly or chiefly by the oral method. Since the opening of the first school at Hartford in 1817, nearly 50,000 have received instruction, and been converted into useful and happy citizens.

Until the year 1883, the State of New Jersey was without any school for the deaf, and the education of the deaf, but sent her pupils to the schools in New York and Pennsylvania. In that year the building in which we are now assembled was converted into a school. It was built for a very different purpose, and it is inadequate and unsuitable for the education and care of the pupils. The present Superintendents hoped to get an appropriation, during the last session of the Legislature, for more suitable accommodations, but was disappointed. Notwithstanding all such drawbacks, the school has been able to maintain a first class reputation among institutions of the kind, and it is proud of many graduates who are now earning their living in respectable callings. The school gives preference to the combined method of instruction, the teachers of articulation using the manual alphabet as an aid in their work.

There are undoubtedly deaf children in this State who should be in school but who are not, either because their parents do not know of the existence of this school or are unwilling to send their children hither. Occasionally, a deaf boy or girl who has nearly arrived at maturity is sent hither to be educated. But at such an age they can earn little, and being compelled to obtain their living in any way, their life at school is by no means pleasant. Members of the association should consider it their duty to endeavor to have sent to school all the deaf children of suitable age and capacity they come across.

The graduates of the New Jersey School encounter the usual difficulties in obtaining employment. The manual training they receive at school is usually insufficient and they are, in many cases, unable to earn more than a few dollars a week. This is partly their own fault, for in most cases they were negligent of the opportunities afforded them at school. I believe, however, that more can be done than is now done for them, by the establishment of post-graduate courses at the school, or by apprenticing certain of them to the factories and shops of the city during their last year at school, but permitting them meanwhile to live at the school for the same as pupils.

As to the sign-language, about which so much is said *pro* and *con* by hearing people, I think I am perfectly safe in say-

ing that it will remain as long as the deaf remain. We cannot and will not dispense with it in public gatherings of the deaf. It is the clearest, the easiest, and most convenient of all languages for the deaf. No matter how well educated the deaf may be, even if they hold university degrees, they use the sign-language in their intercourse with each other and always will. Nevertheless they do not underestimate the importance of speech and lip-reading. A deaf person who can speak intelligently and read the lips of a person speaking to him, has generally a great advantage over that deaf person who cannot do these things. Hence they desire these accomplishments to be taught to all the deaf who can profit by them, but they condemn that system which makes the acquisition of the ability to articulate and read the lips the sole aim of their education.

It is a mistake to look upon schools for the deaf as in any sense charitable institutions, as many people persist in doing. A free education is the birthright of every American child. The parents of deaf children do not pay for their instruction in the public schools, neither do the parents of hearing children, but both pay taxes for their education. Students of theology, law, medicine, art and technics, do not pay anything like what their education costs, and are as much charity students as are the deaf in our institutions.

The treasurer made his report of receipts and expenditures, which was adopted.

On invitation of the president, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, of New York made a few pertinent remarks. He dilated upon the importance of the organized effort, alluding to the many years that had elapsed from the time other States had established educational institutions for the deaf, before New Jersey had undertaken to educate its deaf wards within its borders. They had now a school building, but it was poorly adapted to the work, and what was needed was a new building with proper accommodations and facilities. The Association might pass resolutions to that effect, and work individually among the legislators, and it would not be long before New Jersey would have the same advantages as other States. They had an up-to-date progressive Principal, and he should be upheld in all his efforts to increase the educational advantages of the deaf.

The convention proceeded to elect officers for the next two years, with the following result:

ROWLAND B. LLOYD, President.
PAUL KEES, Vice-President.
C. H. DICKERSON, Secy-Treas.

A vote of thanks to the Directors of the Institution and its Principal, for hospitalities extended, was unanimously adopted.

A call had been made for Principal Walker, but he was not in the room. Mrs. Lloyd appointed herself a committee of one, and after a short search, he was discovered and marched to the platform.

He made a neat address, beginning with the lesson of the day—decorating the graves of the dead. He hoped that those who had good wishes for him, would not reserve their expression until he was dead. He would prefer the flowers of encouragement while he was alive. He felt much pleasure at the large delegation of Pennsylvania friends who were present. He was glad to see that they had not forgotten him. He also appreciated the presence of his friend, Mr. Hodgson and other visitors from New York. His heart was in the work of educating the deaf. He would do all he could for the welfare of the deaf of New Jersey. He thanked the president and the members of the association for the privilege of addressing them, and then retired amid tumultuous applause.

Mr. James S. Reider, the JOURNAL's Philadelphia correspondent was invited to the platform, and made one of his characteristic speeches, full of wit, common sense and good advice, and ending with the suggestion that the Association should adopt for its motto "Onward and upward."

Mr. Washington Houston was the next speaker. He was proud to claim the New York Institution as his *alma mater*, and equally proud of the city of his adoption.

Mr. A. L. Pach, who is a Jerseyman by birth, a Pennsylvanian in imagination, and a New Yorker in reality, was the next talker. What he said was pat and pointed, so the members said. But an unexpected call from Principal Walker monopolized a few minutes of my attention, which accounts for the absence of Mr. Pach's remarks in this report.

The convention then adjourned sine die.

Newark will probably be the place of next convention.

Half a dozen kodaks supplemented photographer Partington's camera, in immortalizing groups of two or three or a dozen, and the work was kept up until the sun's rays became too feeble for effective work.

After a good supper, the evening was spent in various ways. Some lingered neath the shade trees; a group enjoyed a cigar and siesta on Mr. G. S. Porter's piazza; while the greater number went to the gymnasium, where dancing was the order of the evening.

The Philadelphia contingent left for home at 9:30, and the New Yorkers and New Jersey visitors took the train at 10:50.

Thus ended a convention that was the most pleasant, successful and well-managed in the history of the Association.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Few Remarks for Church Goers.

A BIG DAY AT TRENTON.

The News of a Fortnight.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The annual meeting of All Souls' Guild, the parochial organization of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, was held last Tuesday evening, 22d. The Pastor, Rev. J. M. Koehler, presided. There were about fifty deaf in attendance, of whom only sixteen were active members of the Guild. It became a subject of comment in the Pastor's address. He pointed out very clearly how the membership of the Church is steadily increasing while the income remains very low. As a consequence, All Souls' is continuously burdened with debt. This is very wrong. It could be avoided if all the members rallied to its support. Mr. Koehler did not see how it was possible to keep up under such a state of things. He urged them to do their duty, so that the income will rise proportionately with membership.

These are things which our deaf of the Episcopal faith may well ponder over again and again. They have a beautiful church with all conveniences. They enjoy privileges which many deaf in other localities do not have. They know it and show it by their attendance. But the mistake is that they think they don't need to help support the church. They think that what others give is enough and, if they added some, there would be too much. Alas! but those "others" may think the same way and give very little. So the church don't get enough to pay its expenses. It gets into debt. It is the members' fault. See!

All Souls' is a free Church; that is, its seats are free. It gives members all the privileges it can. It ought then to get something in return. It can't prosper without sufficient help. We hope these few words will serve a good purpose.

Before the close of his address Rev. Mr. Koehler gave the pleasing bit of information, that some kind person had insured the church for \$10,000, as follows: \$6,000 for the building, and \$4,000 for the furniture.

The meeting was an exceedingly harmonious one. The Pastor stated that he was expecting to see the Bishop soon about new arrangements for All Souls', and suggested that the meeting adjourn until about the middle of June. This was done.

To-day's (Monday's) Record reports the following:

Thomas Garvin, 17 years, of No. 423 Franklin Street, a member of the Siegel Club, went out to Mount Airy on Saturday afternoon to play a game of baseball with the team of the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf. In running on the field he collided with the first baseman of the Deaf Mute team and received a bad fracture of the right leg. He was conveyed to the Germantown Hospital.

The game of basket-ball arranged between the young ladies of Drexel Institute and the girls of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, for Saturday afternoon, failed to mature as far as the Drexel girls were concerned. Their place was taken by a team of boys from Wingohocking Hall, and they beat the girls by the score of 4 to 2. The game was played on the Institution grounds, admission to which was by ticket costing twenty-five cents each. The proceeds will be disbursed among poor and deserving deaf-mutes by Rev. J. M. Koehler.

Miss Julia A. Foley, a teacher, had charge of it.

The ball game was followed by a gymnastic drill in Wissinoming Hall, with dancing mingled. Following is the program:

Music by Charles E. Tourison
Gymnastic Drill, both teams participating. Miss Greene, Instructor
Aesthetic Drill by twelve girls led by B. Smith, M. Tourison, and S. F. Shiermer.
Goddess, in Delsarte Gestures, by twelve girls.

It was regretted that so few deaf from the city attended, in view of the object for which the entertainment was given.

Mrs. Anna M. Carlin, widow of the late Andrew B. Carlin, died on May 21st, at her home in Camden, N. J. She was aged 76 years, and the direct cause of her death was kidney trouble, of which she had been a sufferer for some time. She was buried last Thursday in Harleigh Cemetery, Camden, Rev. Mr. Lytell, a Baptist minister, officiating. Her four grandsons acted as the pall-bearers. Mrs. M. J. Syle and Mrs. Herbert Scott attended the funeral.

Rev. Dr. Francis J. Clerc officiated at All Souls' Church last Sunday afternoon, a large congregation being present. He preached an excellent sermon, taking for his text St. Matthew vi., 9. "After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name." After the service, he gave the people an interesting talk on his trip to New

York and New England, and his meeting of persons familiar to the deaf. It is needless to say that the people, several of whom have known him since his residence in this city about forty years ago, were very glad to meet him again after his long absence. He left the city on Monday afternoon, May 28, '00. J. S. R.

The chief event of the past week among our silent folks was the excursion to Trenton, New Jersey, on Decoration Day. It was arranged by a Committee of the Clerc Literary Association—Messrs. William H. Lipsett, R. J. King, and Thos. E. Jones. The aim of the committee was not to make a profit for the Association, but to form a large party and thereby secure a special reduced rate of fare. In this the committee was most successful. The fare for the round trip was exactly eighty cents; and, out of one hundred and twenty-seven persons, all but those who made the trip awheel, availed themselves of the low rate. The larger party, numbering 118, came in three special cars over the Reading Railroad, having left Philadelphia at 8:30 A. M., and the remainder came via the Pennsylvania Railroad.

While the meeting of the New Jersey Association of the Deaf at State School for deaf-mutes was partly responsible for attracting so large a number of Pennsylvania deaf to Trenton in a single day, it is an open secret that the real and greater attraction was the popular head of the school, Superintendent John P. Walker, who had taught the deaf in their State for a period of nearly thirty years and, as teacher, friend, and counsellor, had justly won their admiration, respect, and esteem. Their desire on this occasion was to honor and surprise him, and, no doubt, Mr. Walker was a much surprised man, for he had more than twice as many guests as he had counted on. But he proved equal to the "task."

The day was exceptionally fine; there was a holiday aspect about the Institution, whose doors remained wide open from morning till night, and its officers dispensed such hospitality that the visitors from the three states, New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania, felt more than repaid by their visit to Jersey's capital. Supt. Walker devoted the whole day to his visitors, while Mrs. Walker entertained the ladies. Prof. and Mrs. R. B. Lloyd assisted in giving the visitors a pleasant time, while Mr. and Mrs. George S. Porter were equally obliging, showing them the kindergarten and work rooms and the printing office. We are not familiar with the names of other officers who performed courtesies but they were now the appreciated.

Charles Partington took several group photographs and other kodak friends were seen about. Most of the visitors attended the meeting of the New Jersey Association in the afternoon, an account of which will probably appear elsewhere in the JOURNAL.

Below we give a list of those in the Pennsylvania party:—

Mrs. J. M. Koehler, Ira Poorman, Thomas Breen, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider, John E. Pollock, Wm. A. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Weaver, Wm. McKinney, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington, Miss Mary E. Taylor, Mrs. L. A. Harrison, F. M. Buch, Mr. and Mrs. Townley Mondean, Miss Maggie Cowan, Geo. W. Cowan, Miss Julia S. Clezpan, Mr. and Mrs. Martin C. Fortescue, Miss Eliza Loughridge, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Moyer, Jr., Harry Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Durian, Miss Amy Apprich, James Robb, Miss Sarah Greenley, Miss Lizzie Stockton, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fernekees, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Hagy, Miss Lizzie Evans, Mrs. M. Higgins, Miss Mary Miller, Miss Katharine N. Connell, Miss Grace Piper, Harrison F. Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. D. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston, P. Reichenbach, Philip Greim, Mrs. K. Oakerson, Geo. Brantes, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Mrs. M. G. Stevens, Mrs. L. Vickers, Miss Bessie S. Matthews, Harry G. Gunkel, Wm. J. Waldron, Howard E. Arnold, Levi Cooper, Miss Millie Zeller, J. M. Wismer, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. T. Young, Charles F. Stiles, Casper Max, John Q. Hahn, Miss Dora Kintzel, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Theo. Natter, Frank Feighan, Miss Susie McKee, Wm. Savage, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett, R. J. King, Thos. E. Jones, Harry Aldrid, Herbert Robb, Harry O'Brien, John A. Roach, Jacob Bessman, Wm. McCormick, Henry Silntzer, R. E. Underwood, Adolph Yerkes, Miss Katie Eisele, Mrs. Lonisa Sliffer, Mrs. Carrie McVea, John Robb, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Campbell, Miss Hannah Reily, James M. Purvis, John Kohlmann, Jr., Miss Nettie Adams, Florence Robb, Otto Koenig, Ed. Metzel, Mr. and Mrs. F. Stumpf, John A. Luke, Peter Moran, Geo. Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer M. Hannold, Joseph Dautrechy, David McCaughey, Adam Hartig.

The following item, from the *Inquirer*, should have been sent a couple of weeks ago:

A large number of deaf mutes, representing various faiths, met last night at 732 Pine street, to attend the first meeting of

the two weeks "mission" which has just been instituted by the Lepee Deaf Mute Society of this city. Rev. Father P. M. Whalen, of Mt. Airy Holy Cross Church, presided, and delivered a religious discourse in the sign language. He was assisted by M. J. Ryan, a deaf-mute, who is assistant bookkeeper for Father Fitzgibbons, priest-in-charge at the St. Joseph House for Industrials Boys. These "talks" are to be continued nightly for next two weeks. Among the subjects to be treated by Father Whalen are: Sacraments of penance, mixed marriages, death, judgment, heaven, and hell.

Miss Katie Honack was married to Mr.—Harner, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ferral, on Thursday, May 31st. Both are of Reading, Pa. The ceremony, which was performed by Rev. J. M. Koehler, took place at noon.

Among those who witnessed it were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ferral, Mr. and Mrs. E. Hackett, Mr. and Mrs. M. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Hagy, Mr. and Mrs. H. Fernekees, Mrs. Poland, Mrs. C. McVea, Mr. and Mrs. F. Stumpf, Miss Robb, Miss M. Cowan, Miss Lizzie Evans, Thos. E. Jones, John R. Lewis, George Cowan, H. G. Gunkel, John Kohlmann, Jr., John O'Brien, Harrison F. Yoder, F. Buch, and Miss Julia Chezpan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Hagy, tendered a party to their friends, Miss Lizzie Evans, of Catasauqua, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fernekees, of Allentown, previous to their departure for home, on Saturday evening, 2d of June. An enjoyable evening was spent, during which refreshments were served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hagy, Mr. and Mrs. Harner, Mr. and Mrs. M. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. E. Hackett, Mrs. J. Ferral, Mrs. C. McVea, Miss Chezpan, Miss F. Robb, and Messrs. Buch, Delp, Lewis, H. F. Yoder, Savage, Gunkel, Kohlmann, Jr., G. Cowan, L. Cooper, Jones, and O'Brien.

A social meeting was held by the Clerc Literary Association last Thursday evening.

A garden party is being arranged for the benefit of All Souls' Mission.

Mr. F. C. Smielau graduates from the Divinity School this week.

Rev. Mr. Koehler returned from his itinerary tour in the Central part of the State last Wednesday afternoon.

June 4, 1900. J. S. R.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

From our Washington Correspondent.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., June 4th, 1900.—The lawn fete given Friday evening by the Jolly Club in honor of Miss Martin and the Misses Gordon, who are to leave us after the close of the present session, was a most pleasant and successful affair. All connected with the Institution, including the pupils of the Kendall School, and the families of the members of the Faculty and teachers, were present, besides several friends from the city. The receiving party stood in front of the Gallaudet Statue under a bower beautifully decorated with flowers and lighted by Chinese lanterns. In the midst of the fete a photograph of the party was taken by Flick, '03, after which Dr. Gallaudet, calling all to attention spoke a few words in appreciation of the faithful service each of our friends have given to the Institution while connected with it, and expressed regret that they could not remain longer with us. Inclosing his remarks he said that successors to all of them had already been appointed. Miss Elizabeth Peet, daughter of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, takes Miss Martin's place, and Miss Fish is promoted to Miss Gordon's place, or will take most of the work, while the vacancy proper has been filled by the appointment of Miss Emma Pope, now of the Mt. Airy School, who was once a member of the Normal Class of the College. The name of Miss Ellen Gordon's successor as Matron is not to be made public yet.

The athletic meet held by the local Y. M. C. A. Saturday was interrupted by a heavy rain storm which floated things generally. However a few of the events had been wound up before the rain. In some of them Gallaudet's men showed up particularly well. The meet will be resumed next Saturday and the balance of the program carried out. It will be noticed from the summary of the events in which Gallaudet took part given below that she got one first in the preliminary heats of the 100 yards dash, a second in the mile run and in the relay race, also. Summary:

100-yard dash—First heat won by B. J. Wefers, G. U., scratch; J. Graham, W. Y. M. C. A. (4 yards), second. Time, 0:09 4-5. Second heat won by L. Long, Gallaudet (3 yards); H. B. Morris, W. Y. M. C. A. (4 yards), second. Time, 0:10 4-5. Third heat won by C. E. Craig, Wefers; Branch Y. M. C. A., Baltimore, (3 1/2 yards); E. J. Ferris, W. Y. M. C. A. (1 1/2 yards), second. Time, 0:10 2-5. Fourth and fifth heats won respectively by W. D. Dear, C. H. S. (2 1/2 yards), and James Pilean, Friends A. A. (3 yards). No time taken. First heat won by B. J. Wefers, G. U.; W. D. Dear, C. H. S., second. Time, 0:10 4-5. One mile run headcap—Won by W. G. Stuart, W. Y. M. C. A. (35 yards); A. J. Leitch, Gallaudet (40 yards). Time, 4:48. One mile relay race—Won by West Branch Y. M. C. A., Baltimore team, C. A. Hall, Clarence Slawter, W. E. Hoffman, and C. E. Craig (captain); second, Gallaudet team, T. G. Northern, E. Mather, L. A. Long, and B. S. Foreman; third Washington Y. M. C. A. team, J. C. Spaulding, O. L. Meigs, R. A. Redding, and James Graham.

NEW YORK.

The Strawberry Festival Occurs Next Week.

TWO VENERABLE ECCLE-
SIASTICS.

A Budget of News Items.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The ladies having charge of the Strawberry Festival, which is to be held in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, 148th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue, on Thursday evening, June 14th, are indignant at my failure to mention it in this column last week. To make amends, I will add that it is to eclipse all former records in the strawberry line—the berries will be large and luscious, the plates of gorgeous size, and the servitors the prettiest and most vivacious of New York's silent damsels. The committee, upon whom the arrangements for the affair will devolve, are Mrs. W. Buhle, Misses Mamie and Katie Elsworth and Martha Jaycox. The admission price is only twenty-five cents, and includes the dainty refreshments. Be sure to attend, and bring your friends with you. Remember the date—Thursday evening, June 14th.

Quite a number of the deaf of Gotham were at North Beach, L. I., on Memorial Day, including a committee from the Westchester County Society of the Deaf, who were looking for a suitable place and date for their friends to gather some afternoon this summer. The place is an ideal one to spend an afternoon and evening. There are spacious fields to satisfy the athletically inclined, smooth water for aquatic "sportsmen," and the hundred and one catchpenny amusements and shady groves to attract the elderly in quiet conversation. The humdrum so noticeable at the beaches is lacking at North Beach and this one thing in its favor. The committee will probably at its next meeting select the afternoon and evening of August 19th for its outing, and due notice will be given. Among those noticed at North Beach on the 30th were Misses Mary Reed, Margaret Hozan, Dora Liferer, and Messrs. Gunner, Maria, and Maynard.

Rev. Job Turner assisted Rev. Dr. Gallaudet at the afternoon service at St. Ann's last Sunday. Mr. Turner looks as young as he did ten years ago. For a man on the verge of eighty years—which he will be in October next—Mr. Turner is about as spry and sprightly as most men thirty years his junior. In company with his grandson, he will go to Europe next July. He expects to visit Paris, Berlin, Italy, Naples, and is very anxious to see Jerusalem, and will journey thither if possible. Before the regular afternoon service on Sunday last, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet christened the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ignatz Timberger. He will be known by the euphonious cognomen of Percy Roswell Timberger.

Sunday was the anniversary of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's birth. On that day he reached his 78th milestone. In honor of the event, the altar was beautifully decorated with flowers, to which the parishioners had contributed. A year ago, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was in very feeble physical condition, but has improved steadily, until at present he is quite robust looking. His wonderful recuperative powers are no doubt due in large measure to his placid faith and extraordinary strength of will. There were seventy-two at the service.

An infant crying in the night.
An infant crying for the light,
And with no language but a cry.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac T. Brookman was born on Sunday, June 3d. Mother and child are doing well. Five girls and one boy! Mr. Brookman is a composer and has for eight years been in the employ of Funk & Wagnalls, publishers of the famous Standard Dictionary.

The New Yorkers who attended the Convention of the New Jersey Association of the Deaf, at the State School at Trenton, on Decoration Day, were: Messrs. F. B. Thompson, O. E. Lewis, A. L. Paeh, Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, Edward Elsworth, F. W. Meinken, Misses Mamie and Katie Elsworth, and Martha Jaycox.

Yesterday afternoon, June 6th, at Unionport, N. Y., Miss Katie E. Bopp was married to Mr. Winfield J. McCullough. The bride is a pretty blonde, and was educated at the New York Institution. The groom was educated at the Philadelphia school, and resided there, up to a year or two ago, when he located in the annexed district across the Harlem.

CHICAGO.

The Chicago Dust and Dewey's Visit.

HOY IS PLAYING GREAT BALL.

Chronicle of Recent Events.

[News items for this column may be sent to James Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Chicago Postoffice.]

The allusion to Chicago dust by A. B. G. has called your correspondent back to life. My Dear Cyrano Greener, your lack of consideration for the sensibilities of other people's feelings, renders you liable to a severe castigation at the hands of "meself." Spare Chicago dust. Columbus dust is not in it when it comes to holding millions of microbes. Desist in your attack on dust. Dust you are, and to dust you will return, unless you have made provision for cremation; then it will be ashes—ashes of A. B. G., Columbus Correspondent of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, stored in urn, and placed in the main hall of the Columbus School for the edification of future generations of Ohio scholars. Join me in a mud-flinging on Chicago mud, rather. Chicago mud! Ah, how often have I while riding my bike through it caught it in the back of my coat till it resembled a topographer's drawing of the Suez or Drainage Canal. The only man that likes to have mud on him, is a football player when the championship is at stake!

Dewey has come and gone. A million saw and cheered him. Only a short time ago your correspondent was engrossed in reading the papers (fresh with the morning dew, no pun intended) giving an account of the battle of Manila, the steaming past the islands of Corregidor by the Olympia, Boston, etc., and all that, that he ordered breakfast and on searching his pockets found he had not a cent to pay for it, sympathetic and patriotic impulse on part of the proprietor let him off. Not the terrible Dewey, as he stood on the bridge of the Olympia and directed the cannonading that sent the Spanish western empire crumbling into oblivion, but genial Dewey, in silk tie, which he doffed all the way, is what I saw from near the "Hub." Suffice to say, these was a banquet in the "Andi" and a monster parade. Chicago was pleased with Dewey and Dewey with Chicago. He went down the Drainage Canal and then to St. Louis, leaving a *bon mot* about "Salt of Salts." This reference to Abbey's effervescence, indicates the effervescent state of mind of the "Admiral of Admirals," while here.

Miss Hypatia Boyd, of Milwaukee, pretty well known to the JOURNAL readers, is in the "Windy City" on a visit. She is staying with Miss Latimer, 1141 Dunning St., and reports having had a fine time sight-seeing and theatre-going. She occupied the Methodist pulpit one Sunday, in the interest of the poet Chavannah, who died impecunious. His books were offered for sale in the chapel.

R. L. H. Long returned from Evansville, where the *Once a Week* shut down, and has gone to his home near Joliet. It was only a two-months absence, and not like Ulysses' twenty years' absence from home.

The first inkling that the Chicagoans had of the *Once a Week* being on shaky legs, was when W. R. Cuttingsworth returned from Evansville, but he refused to give out the cause.

S. H. Howard, Fanwood, '76, had a pleasant surprise the other day. It will be remembered that his father was door-keeper in the old post-office years ago. Well, the eternal blowing of drafts when the clerks or carriers went in or out proved too much for him, that he moved to California. After some years he returned, and his four sons met him at the depot. It was affecting, but those "old boys" got to cracking jokes that the patriarch was kept busy laughing. He had not laughed so much out in California these many years.

One by one the Sullivan boys have left the parental roof, till none but their daughter remains with them. Their oldest boys are in England, imitating Sloan and Reiff, and their youngest has gone to Milwaukee. Hine lachryme! (Hence those tears).

Hypatia Boyd has a red, black and white striped kitten. The colors of the "Once a Week" suggested that she name it after the paper, which was done; but "Once a Week" is dead, the kitten lives and is very frisky withal.

Oscar Henry Regensburg finds business so rushing as to work nights, so as to use the same machines. In order to reduce his avoirdupois, Reggie undertook to follow a recipe laid down in the *Ladies Home Journal*. After a week's trial he weighed in and found he had — gained five pounds!

Mr. Edwards, Illinois, '74, and Mrs. Edwards, Indiana, '81, have moved from 6322 Madison Avenue to 645 Englewood Avenue.

Madison Perry, Indiana, '85, has secured work as painter at Pullman, after being out of work two months. With his wife very sick and himself out of work, he manages to look cheerful.

The papers report Hoy as batting at 286, and fielding at 936 for the white stockings. He is an acquisition. A large crowd of mutes saw him play his second game here, with his club. Hoy made a catch of a fly, while a man was on third base ready to run home and tie the game if he had dropped it, but as usual he was death on flies, nabbed it and ran out of the yard with the ball.

The number of inmates of the State School at Jacksonville for the Deaf is placed at 511, and the per capita \$62.04, by the State Commissioners of Charities.

The stork dropped something in Melville Cox's household in the shape of a ten-lb. boy. Father is happy and mother doing well. Mr. Cox graduated at Indianapolis, in 1883. [Indiana Correspondent of the *Deaf World*, please note this!]

Mr. Alfred Arnot, Indiana, '00, was a visitor at the Methodist Chapel. He belongs to the Arnot family, so well known in the Hoosier State for hereditary deafness. Alfred has steady employment in the Singer Sewing Machine Works at Delphi, Ind., and reports his uncle Jacob and Jesse Arnot as doing well.

A free debate was indulged at the Pas-a-Pas Club rooms on the Boer-Briton question.

Mr. Murly, artist, has concluded to shut down his studio and work in the Chicago Engraving Co., as designer and illustrator. Recently he disposed of four paintings. He has apparently secured a safe foothold here.

C. Kohn was knocked down by a wagon on Milwaukee Avenue. The Ambulance wagon took him to the County Hospital.

The brother and sister of Pat O'Brien, of the *Indicator*, have gone to Iowa, on a visit.

Matilda Flag, a deaf-mute, is missing from her home—630 N. Clark St., and it is feared has met with foul play. She started for Sunday school kept by Rev. Augustus Reinke with a valuable gold watch and some money. Her brother reported the case to the Police Station authorities.

Out at the Buffalo-Chicago game, which the latter won, a dark-eyed maid said, "I don't know what it is all about, but I do know that these young men from Chicago are as lively as crickets, while Buffalo boys act as though they were too tired to exert themselves." Now tell me which side won the game.

TROY, N. Y.

J. R. Becker's oldest boy learns remarkably quick for a boy of 14. After less than half an hour practice, Harry can now ride a wheel with much ease.

A large number of deaf-mutes attended the lecture meeting at Troy, and service at Albany by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. A popular player in the State League, who was present at the lecture meeting, dropped a check for five dollars in the collection plate.

Mr. Taylor was in Cortland, but being indisposed, he was told by the manager to "go home" (Albany). After a few days rest, he filled the bill to perfection, beating the opponents by the score by 17 to 5, in favor of Albany. He struck out eight men and six most his scattered. He has six different curves.

"Say Mister, would you give a nickel to a boy who never told a lie?"
"Oh, go away; what are you giving me?"
"It ain't for me, Mister; it's for me, deaf and dumb brother."—*Baltimore Jewish Comment*.

Albany and Troy played a game of baseball at the Abbey below the City of Albany today. About 15 deaf-mutes were among thousands of people to see how Taylor twirled a ball, and also how Kilm acted as first baseman.

Mr. Hicks was in Troy Sunday. Mr. Watts works in the same factory in which J. Kinney and Miss Rosa Getty are employed. Each works at a different kind of work in a different department.

E. Chattallician, a deaf-mute Armenian, is busy putting thread through a needle's eye and sewing buttons on for Mark & Son in Troy. He never attended school, so I am informed.

Mr. Sansom, Chicago, thanks for kindly handing my letter to a friend there.

L. CONNERTON.

Mrs. William E. Hoy left Saturday, to join her husband, who is in Chicago. She will remain for three weeks.

Miss Minnie E. Olin, of Indianapolis, Ind., left Saturday for Carthage, Ohio, after a delightful visit of three weeks with Mrs. William E. Hoy, of Cincinnati, Ohio. She is now the guest of Miss Ethel Pollard.

God is not worshiped in spirit and in truth in the church that has to go into the show business to raise money to pay its honest debts.

OHIO.

Deaf-Mute Badly Injured by a Freight Team.

THE CLEVELAND DAY SCHOOL.

The Home--Base Ball--Other Items.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Despite the frequent warning to the deaf to keep off the railroad track, this favorite route still finds its members, and they are in nine cases out of ten, those who think they are smart, and can steer clear of the iron horse at the proper time. It happens, however, that they are the very ones who become a prey of their brag. We are called upon to chronicle a case of this kind this week, which occurred in the eastern end of the city Tuesday morning. Charles Daniels is the victim in this case. He has been in this city for several years, and is employed at Holtzman's factory on East Main Street, just this side of the Alum Creek bridge. He was walking south on the tracks on the way to his work, when a Norfolk and Western freight train came along behind him. The ringing of the bell and whistle of the locomotive was of no avail as their noise fell upon deaf ears, and the engineer could not stop his train in time to avoid the accident, though it was running at a reduced speed. Daniels was struck with great force, and hurled to one side of the track, just escaping the wheels of the engine. When picked up, it was found that he was seriously hurt, and was carried to a nearby house, and, from there, taken to St. Francis' hospital by a patrol wagon. At the hospital, it was found that his right wrist was sprained, a deep gash on the chin, bruises on the right side of the face and on the body. The right leg also contained scratches, the result of being dragged by the engine a few feet. The latest we can learn about him is that his injuries will not prove fatal. He had a "close call," however, and we hope he will profit by the experience.

All is not lovely in the Cleveland deaf day school muddle caused, by the removal of Mrs. King as Principal. Mrs. King accuses Superintendent Jones, (not the one of the Columbus Institution, of ungentlemanly conduct in having a lady from Wisconsin inspect her school. Mrs. King claims unfamiliarity with the use of signs, that she changed the school from a combined to an oral one, that it was located where it is now and that she was instrumental in securing a large appropriation from the State with which to build the school up and had been promised an increase of salary, but the latter was never forthcoming, and she thinks it is real mean to reward her labors by removing her. According to the *Cleveland Press*, Superintendent Jones has decided to appoint Miss Barry, of Philadelphia, in place of Miss King. Miss Barry is a teacher at the Mt. Airy School.

School was out on Memorial day, not even chapel service was held. The younger children were taken by Misses Munnell and Burton to Franklin Park, where they indulged in a picnic. The first independents went up to the State University grounds, where they played with a nine and were defeated. A game was scheduled to be played on the Institution grounds in the afternoon, between the Independents and Capital University Club. But for some unexplained reason the latter club failed to be on hand, so the game was given the Independents 9 to 0.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Towner, John Reye and Miss Maud McClintock, of Cleveland, Messrs. William De Silver and Aug. Boos and Miss L. Miller, of Cincinnati, were at the Institution Sunday, as visitors.

Mr. C. W. Charles went up to the Home Sunday, and held a service for the inmates. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Rose, Mr. T. F. Goldsmith and Miss Annie Littell, spent the day there and were welcomed visitors by the old people. We were up during the little part of the week, and found things moving along smoothly.

The wheat fields were fine, and Superintendent Jones estimates a crop of 200 bushels from the 10 acres.

Revenge is sweet, and the 2d Independents are feeling pretty good over the two defeats they administered to their two opponents, Saturday afternoon, after having previously been downed by them. The Second C. U. Club was first to get it 18-13, and, then the Blind Institution Club came in for its dose and took it with a wry face. There was a large crowd present at both games, and the playing was above the ordinary.

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COMMITTEE:

H. C. Dickerson, Chairman.
J. B. Ward. E. Gundersdorff.
M. Moses. G. Natziart.

THE DEAF-MUTE ATHLETIC CLUB announces that SATURDAY, AUGUST 25th, 1900, is the date reserved for the PICNIC, SUMMER-NIGHT FESTIVAL AND GAMES to be held in GRAND STREET PARK, LONG ISLAND.

Full particulars will be announced later.

HERMAN F. BECK,

JAMES AVENS,

EUGENE V. MOESLEIN,

ROBERT H. McVEA,

WILLIAM H. KONKEL,

Committee.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

JUNE 10TH, TRINITY SUNDAY, AT 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, N. Y.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.
St. John's Church, Yonkers.
Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes.
Holy Communion in the Church of the Holy Comforter, Poughkeepsie, at 9 A.M.

A PICNIC.

The deaf of Northumberland, and adjoining Counties of Pennsylvania, will hold their annual picnic at Island Park, above Sunbury, Pa., Saturday, August 4th next.

Geo. R. C. Harper, of Shamokin, Pa., is Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, and will do his best to afford all who attend an enjoyable time.

The Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

This Home was established by "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," in 1886, on a farm of 156 acres by the Hudson River, six miles below Poughkeepsie. It has been a comfort already to upwards of forty afflicted people. Friends have rallied around this Home so that it is entirely free from debt. It is intended to receive inmates eventually from the whole State of New York. People of this class have all been educated, but have broken down in the battle of life. Several of the inmates are deaf and dumb and blind.

On Sunday night, Feb. 18th, the main building and the wing recently added for the men, were destroyed by a sudden and dreadful fire. The inmates—fourteen women and eleven men—were bravely rescued, and are now comfortable in temporary quarters in Poughkeepsie.

In addition to the insurance, it will take \$20,000 to give our silent friends another Christian Refuge. They lost all their personal effects in the raging flames. We would make them glad again as far as possible. The Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes appeal for funds to build a new and better Home.

Donations may be sent to:—

The Rt. Rev. H. C. Potter, D.D., Bishop of New York, President ex-officio, 29 Lafayette Place.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Second Vice-President, Station M.

Mr. A. L. Willis, Secretary, 8 Hampden St., Fordham Heights.

Mr. Walter S. Kemeys, Treasurer, 7 East 62d Street.

Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., General Manager, 112 West 78th St.

Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 587 West 145th St.

Mrs. C. M. Nelson, President of the Board of Lady Managers, 33 Cannon St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Rev. Prescott Everts, Wappingers Falls, N. Y.

Hon. John L. Platt, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

George Wood, Esq., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Hon. John A. Nichols, 487 Clinton Ave., Brooklyn N. Y.

Mr. E. H. Currier, Station M, New York City.

Mr. E. B. Nelson, Rome, N. Y.

Mr. Z. F. Westervelt, Rochester, N. Y.

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Rev. C. O. Dantzer, 11 Mason, St. Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y.

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For Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes

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TICKETS, - 25c.

COMMITTEE:

W. G. Jones, I. N. Soper, W. S. Abrams.

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION.

The Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, will meet in Syracuse, New York, August 23d, 24th and 25th next.

Notice of Program and special arrangements, including a Picnic on August 25th, will be given later.

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX,

President.

ALEX. L. PACH,

Secretary.

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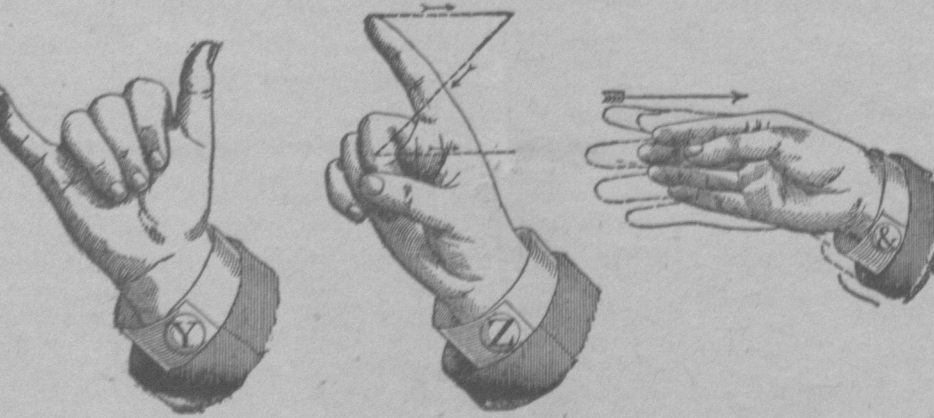
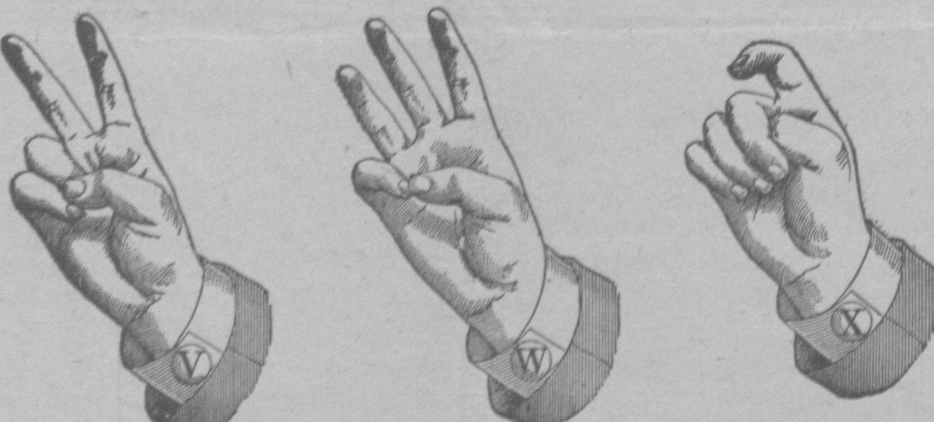
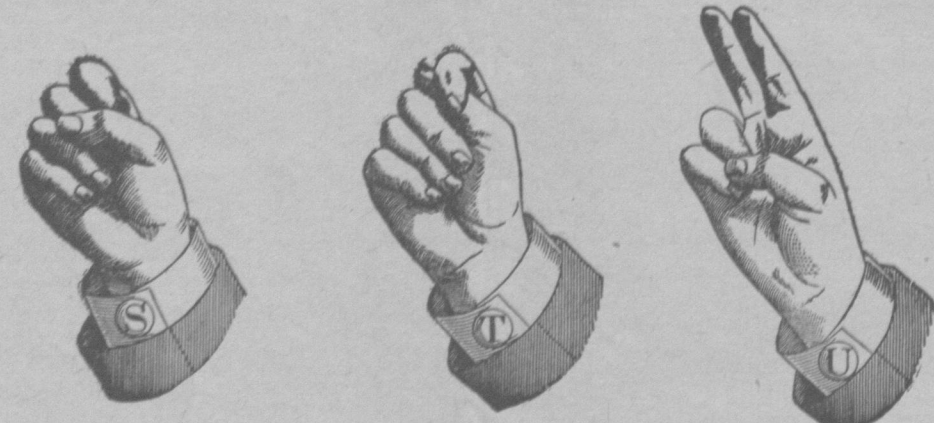
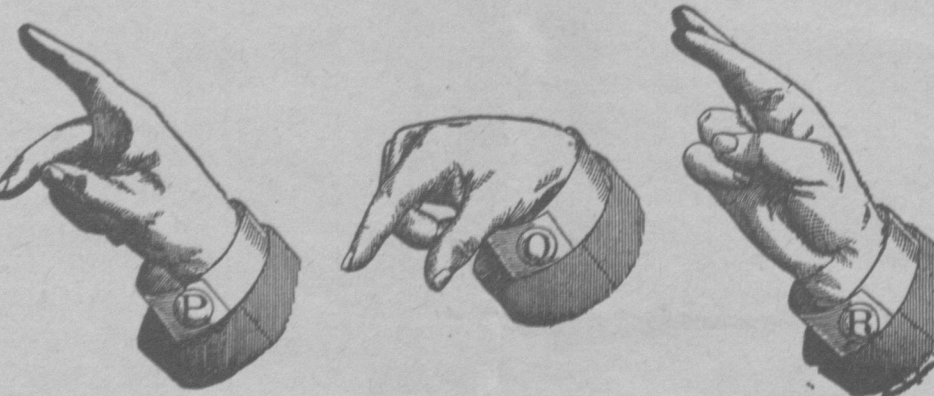
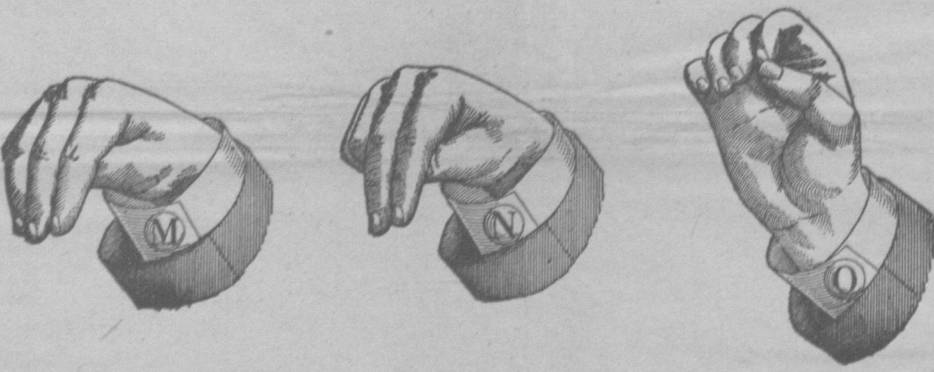
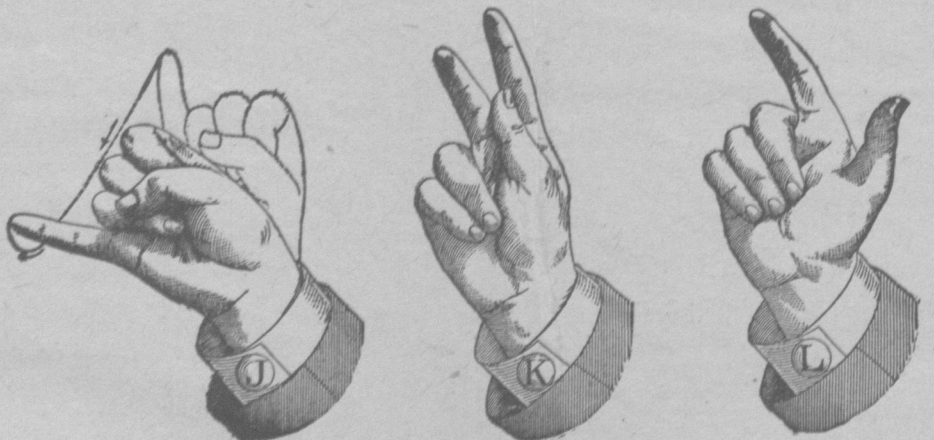
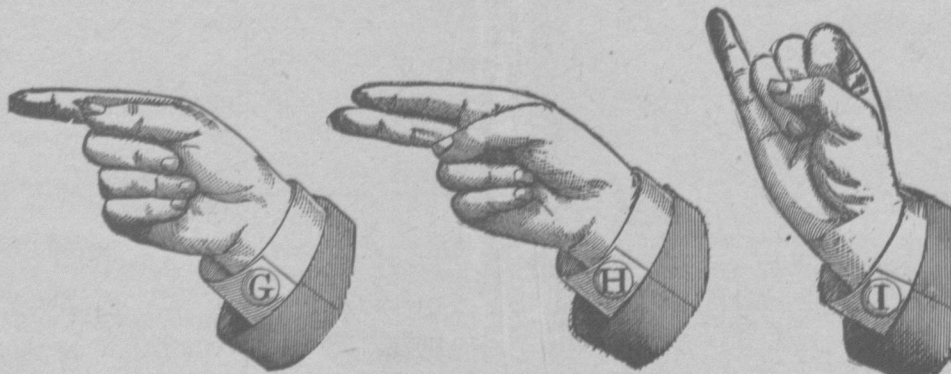
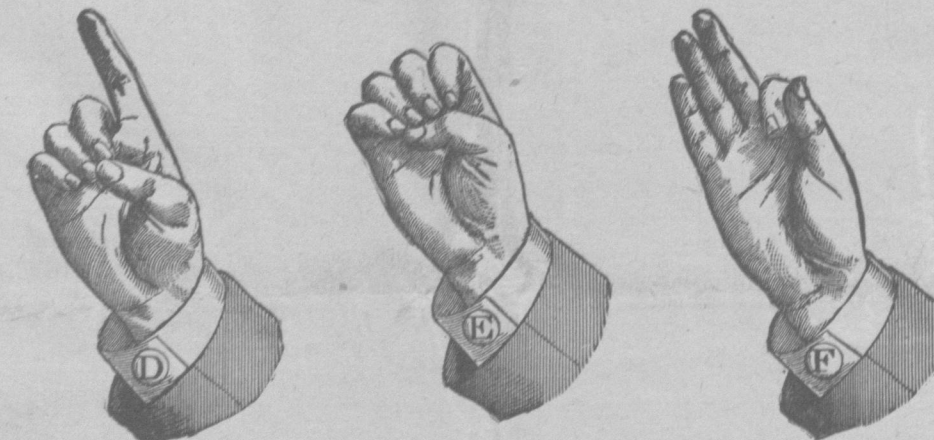
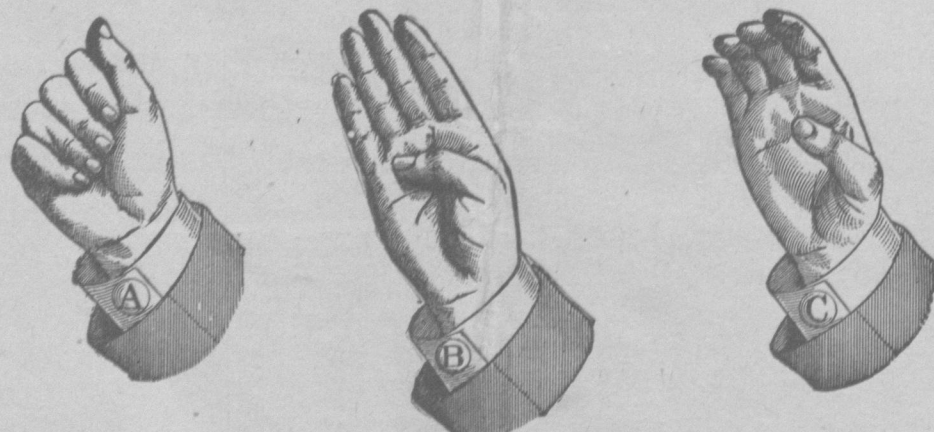
\$100, \$50, \$35, \$25, \$15, \$10, and thirteen of \$5 each.

To the individual deaf-mutes who sell the largest number of the booklet, prizes of \$10 and \$5 respectively will be given.

Contest will close October 1st, 1900. Write for particulars to

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3. In the Park at the Convention; this is also a beautiful photograph and contains more faces than any except Capitol group.
4. On the steps at the west entrance to the State Capitol, St. Paul. This group contains all the delegates and every one should have a copy of it.

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